

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

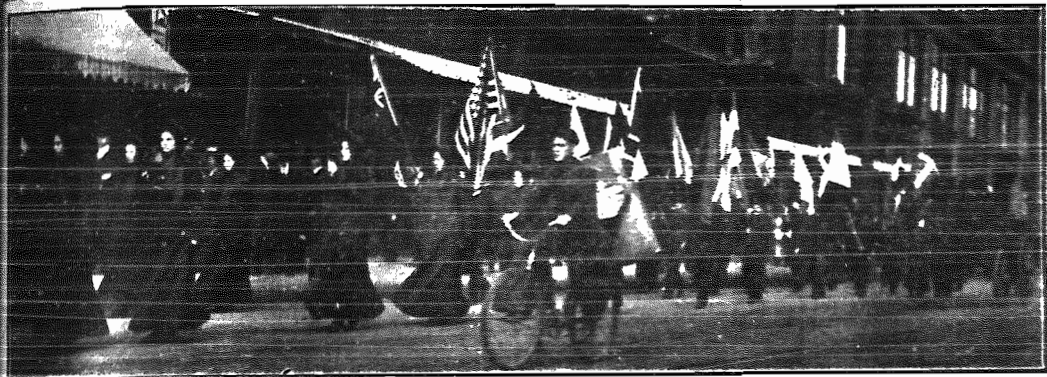
26th Year. No. 28.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

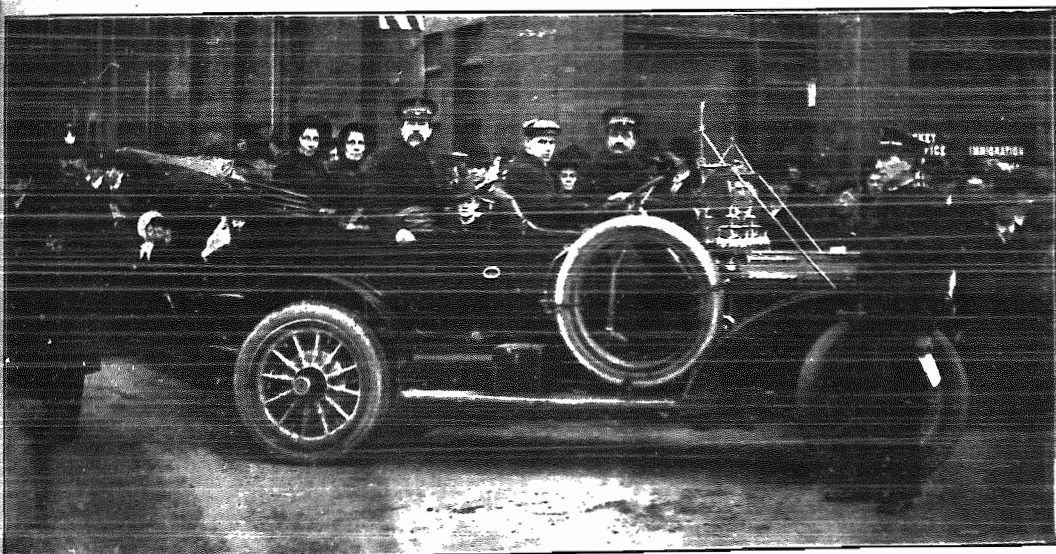
TORONTO APRIL 9, 1910.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Canadian.

Price, 5 Cents.



A Glimpse of the Procession, Showing the Cadets' Brigade.



Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs and the Chief Secretary Review the Troops.

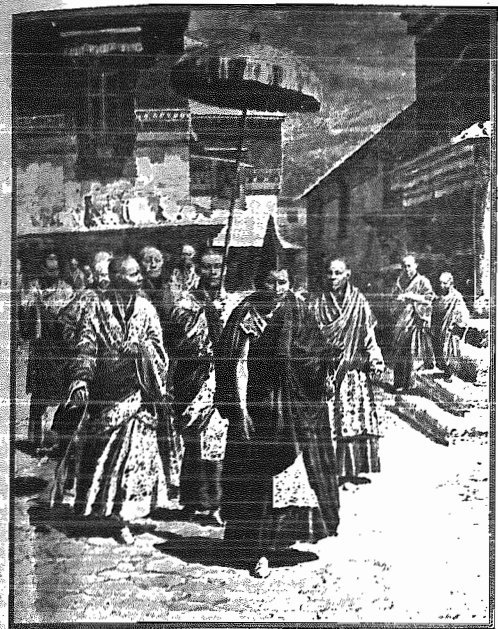


The Juniors Had a Great Time on the March.

Both Saved at Fourteen

The game was worked so that the wolf skins were bought at \$100 and the Scotchmen for \$250. They were shipped to Italy and then divided among those in the conspiracy. The Indians and the local magistrate, and the men who had killed the animals, were each given an unusual number of the skins. Coming from this district, the suspicion of the Americans was sent to the Indian ruler. The Government bounty of \$15.00 per skin, was to be paid. The game was not a profitable one.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



The New Ruler of Tibet.

The Tashi Lama, now the Highest Tibetan Authority.

Suggestions of Divorce Commission.

A Royal Commission was recently appointed in England, to enquire into the question of Divorce. Some remarkable side-lights have been thrown on the hardships and anomalies of the existing matrimonial laws, and an almost unanimous demand has formulated itself for the equal treatment of the sexes, and the extension of the relief of the divorce laws to the masses.

Among the suggestions made, were that juries should be abolished in divorce cases; that detailed reports of the proceedings should be prohibited, no less in the interests of innocent parties at the mercy of the blackmailer, or of unscrupulous partners, than on the ground of public morals; and that breach of promise actions should be abolished, as the cause of compulsory marriages, bringing misery to both parties.

A London paper states that there is a close relation between drink and divorce, in several of cases the lawyer addresses the Judge thus:

"My lord, in this case, the parties lived happily until the year blank, when, unhappily, the wife, for the husband, as the case may be took to drink." And even where the words are not used, the two vices frequently figure as accompanying each other. The sad fact is that the drinking of women in public-houses is not decreasing so fast as excessive indulgence in alcohol by the men. In all poor districts of large towns there are "women's houses," where they are served when obviously under the influence of drink. This is against the law. And therein is work ready for temperance people.

A Tribute to Missionaries.

Dr. Sven Hedin, in his new book, "Trans-Himalaya," pays the following tribute to the missionaries:—"Many of my dearest recollections of the long years I have spent in Asia, are connected with the mission stations, and the more I get to know about the missionaries, the more I admire their quiet, unceasing, and thankless labours. All the Himalayas I met in the Western high standard, and come out exceptionally well prepared for the work

before them. Therefore, it is always very stimulating and highly instructive to tarry among them, and there is none among the Europeans now living, who can vie with these missionaries in their knowledge of the Ladak people and their history.

"In Loh the missionaries have a very stimulating and highly instructive, to tarry among them, and there is none among the Europeans now living, who can vie with these missionaries in their knowledge of the Ladak people and their history. In Loh the missionaries have a very stimulating and highly instructive, to tarry among them, and there is none among the Europeans now living, who can vie with these missionaries in their knowledge of the Ladak people and their history.

A Tibetan in Europe.

Many explorers have told the world what Tibet is like, and the Tibetan, left when the Tibetan of Western civilization is novel. The Paris "Bulletin de l'Asie" is the first to publish the impressions of a Tibetan upon coming into contact with European ways and customs. He is Adjuib, the guide and interpreter of the French explorer Jacques Barot, who now acts as his transactor. When M. Barot returned recently from Tibet and the Himalayas, Adjuib came with him, after much hesitation. He travelled down the Indus River in a vessel that "went faster than the wind, made a noise like thunder, and from time to time screamed so loudly that it could be heard even at a distance of three days' march."

From India Adjuib came to Europe in a vessel in which there were many English, who had to converse with him "by movements of the hands and feet" and who thus made him understand that he was expected to wash himself. After some experience of the great wind that makes men ill, Adjuib arrived at Marseilles.

Altogether, Marseilles seemed to him wonderful. He found there, "as many people as in three Tibetan provinces. All are rich and there are no poor. All the wealth of Tibet could not buy a single house in that

city. Every meal was a sumptuous banquet, and before each it was the custom to wash the hands. "When I return to my own country, and say that even I, miserable dog that I am, have been accustomed to do this, every man will be unbelieving and will shut his ears to me."

Mount Etna Active.

The volcano of Etna has again become active, and vast streams of lava are flowing down the sides, threatening destruction to all the villages around. Huge clouds of smoke envelope the mountain, and great volcanic mud-lavas and steam continue to be sent up into the air.

The lava has devastated great tracts of cultivated lands, such as vineyard, and orchards, and has even taken to the sea. In the village of Nibbi, in the neighborhood of Nibbi, has been completely destroyed, and many houses have been destroyed. The lava has also destroyed the houses of the people, and has even taken to the sea. In the village of Nibbi, in the neighborhood of Nibbi, has been completely destroyed, and many houses have been destroyed.

Great confusion prevails, owing to the falling of poisonous, bracing and deadly, or the character of the volcanic fire, which possesses the Sicilians in such enormous numbers, rendering them helpless. Every church in Sicily is crowded with people, and the people are in a state of great confusion, owing to the falling of poisonous, bracing and deadly, or the character of the volcanic fire, which possesses the Sicilians in such enormous numbers, rendering them helpless.

Canadian Trade Increasing.

Statistics regarding Canadian trade for January, show that an increase of nearly eleven millions was made over February last year.

For the eleven months of the fiscal year, the total trade has been \$104,577,581, an increase of \$104,132,307, or over 20 per cent, as compared with the corresponding eleven months of the last fiscal year, and constituting a new record for Can-

adian trade.

Imports for the month totaled \$20,541,462, an increase of \$7,152,794. For the eleven months the imports totaled \$205,019,090, an increase of \$8,112,228.

Exports of domestic products for the month totaled \$7,037,743, an increase of a little over one million. Exports of domestic products for the eleven months totaled \$70,712,020, an increase of \$1,000,000. Of this total, the exports of agricultural products were \$1,000,000, an increase of \$1,000,000. Exports of domestic products for the month totaled \$7,037,743, an increase of a little over one million.

Exports of domestic products for the month totaled \$7,037,743, an increase of a little over one million. Exports of domestic products for the eleven months totaled \$70,712,020, an increase of \$1,000,000.

The total exports for the eleven months were \$70,712,020, an increase of \$1,000,000.

Stopping Slaughter of Seals.

President Taft has decided that the slaughter of seals on the islands of St. Paul and St. George, off the coast of Alaska, must stop. He has sent a special message to Congress, recommending that the government take control of the islands, their inhabitants and the seal herds, when the present lease to the hunting rights there expires.

The North American Commercial Company has the privilege of renewing its lease for another term of twenty years, and the President recommends that this provision of the contract be renewed.

Twelve years ago the herds there numbered 250,000, and they have been reduced to 121,000, while the breeding seals have been reduced in the same time from 150,000 to 60,000. The President declares that such a condition is the result of poaching sealing, which the Government has been unable to stop.

In the meantime, the President suggests negotiations may be carried on with foreign nations to prevent poaching sealing.



Philadelphia Strikers in Collision With the Police.

Fierce collisions have taken place between the United States police and the Philadelphia strikers. The police are armed with the long batons which they carry on such occasions. The situation has a touch about the sardonic in it, when one considers that Philadelphia was specially founded by William Penn as a place of peace and human forbearance.

About Ourselves

HOW THE EASTER WAR CRY IS REGARDED.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning Its Sales.

The Easter Cry has won golden opinions from those who have seen it. We select the following expressions from representative comrades. Colonel Kitching, Literary Secretary to the Chief of the Staff, writes: "This is an excellent production, and great credit is due to everybody concerned. Indeed, I consider that the Canadian Cry has improved considerably, both from the standpoint of interest, and that of literary ability and execution."

Lieut.-Colonel Moss, Head of the International Editorial Department, says, in reference to our Easter Special: "It is excellent in every way—well conceived; well illustrated, and well printed. Surely, with such a combination as this, you ought to have a record circulation."

Staff-Captain Coombs, of Calgary, writes: "I have just received the Special Easter Number of the War Cry, and I would like to say, after going carefully through it, in my opinion it is the very best Easter Number that we have ever had in this country."

The Toronto "News" has a notice, from which we extract the following:—

"The Easter Number of the War Cry, just to hand, is one of the finest editions ever produced by the Salvation Army. There are twenty-four pages and a supplement, filled with bright pictures, and special articles. One of the most attractive features is the picture entitled, 'A Memory of the Past.'"

The following, however, pleases us greatly. It is from our own correspondent at Peterborough:—

TWO PLUCKY BOOMERS.

They Visit an Outpost, Sell 60 War Cry, and Then Walk Ten Miles Home.

"The Easter War Cry was a real treat, and proved a blessing to many. Two of our Sisters here, got quite enthusiastic over them, and offered to go to Lakefield, a small town about ten miles from Peterborough, to sell some. Early on Saturday morning they left home, and upon arriving at Lakefield, they began calling from house to house, meeting with good success. The day wore on, and train time drew near, and still they had some papers to dispose of. No thought had been given to meals, so anxious were they to finish their task. At last the whistle of the train was heard, and they left their booming, and hurried off to the station. As they reached the platform, they saw the rear of the last coach disappearing in the distance. What were they to do? The last train had gone, home was ten miles away, and the sun was rapidly sinking below the horizon. After a consultation they decided to walk the distance, though they did not know the road, and



Lunch Time on Patrol.

The pauses for refreshment are periods of rest for man and beast, when on the long journeys which are necessary for those who have made the Yukon so favourably known as a peaceable region.

had not had a bite to eat since early morning. They set out, therefore, singing Army choruses along the way to cheer themselves up.

"Meanwhile, their friends in Peterborough, wondered what had happened. When they did not make their appearance at the Quarters to report progress, Staff-Captain Walton became anxious, and telephoned to Lakefield, enquiring about them. As soon as he learned that they were walking, he sent a comrade with a horse and rig to meet them, but the energetic Sisters had arrived in town before he had got very far. "The boomers who volunteered for this special duty, were Sister Florence Dickens, and Sister Pearl Payton, both daughters of well-known Salvation Army families, and both Company Guards. They sold sixty War Cry. God bless them."—E. Hensley. (Amen!—Editor.)

The following description of how the lassie Cadets stormed the City Hall, of Toronto, is interesting. It is taken from the "Star." We may say, that in addition to the Corps sales, the Cadets sold 5,000 Easter Cry.



Ready For the Trail.

A police patrol leaving Dawson for Mackenzie River. These pictures are from the government blue book on the North-West Mounted Police, just issued. This volume gives some very interesting information. The strength of the force is 51 officers, 600 non-commissioned officers and constables, and 558 horses. These are distributed among sixty-four detachments in Alberta, seventy-eight in Saskatchewan, and six in what are still known as the North-West Territories. The farthest flung detachment on the Arctic Ocean is 2,500 miles from headquarters at Regina, and it takes two months to make the journey. The two new provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta, contracted with the Dominion Government for the policing of their territory by the R. N. W. M. P., and it is likely that when the contract expires next year, it will be renewed for another five years. During the past ten years, 13,228 prisoners have been in the custody of the Mounted Police. The Commissioner of the force is Major A. B. Perry, and the Assistant Commissioner, Mr. J. H. McIlreath. The name of the Mounted Police strikes terror into the hearts of evil doers. As an organization it is the envy of the newer states of the Union, in which the maintenance of law and order is a problem that has not been solved as it has in our own North-West.

Argued the Point.

"We have permission to sell the missioner Harris in no other building," answered the stout man, as she hesitated to enter the delicious smiles on the lips of the law.

Behind her was another of her band, and outside the court stood a third devotee of the cause as it were forming a rear guard in case of attack.

"But you can't sell them in one of the officers' houses," he plain.

"But I say—," the young man began.

"Hush, you are talking too loud step outside the court, we can continue selling here," she after postulated, as his fervent, the portion that was visible in the eyes of whippers, became critical.

By this time the court room was in disorder. Judge Denton had left the bench, after having adjourned the court for half an hour pending the arrival of some of the Truss case, but the officials, lawyers, and judges were present.

Tried the Judge.

The young woman, after a explanation and argument in the room, but did not quit the room of the court before she embraced Judge Denton in the room of the court, and tried to get him a paper.

"Beautiful special Easter only five cents," she repeated, as she held up a copy of the paper for his Honour's inspection.

"Not just now," eventually, said his Honour, as he felt in his regalia and discovered that it was neglected to transfer his and change to it.

The Salvationists covered the stone pile from end to end, and the official who did not have a word protruding from his pocket was fairly.

NEWSY ITEMS FROM SUNNYSIDE, P. E. I.

Since our last report from Sunnyside, God has answered our prayers, and one soul has now been saved.

On February 13th we held a entertainment, consisting of songs, dialogues, and recitations. The proceeds went toward paying for Sister McCallum, of Charlottetown, was up on a visit for a week. Sister Wayne has gone home pleased with her visit.

Lieutenant Boleyn was with us for the weekend, and on February 21st, gave a lecture entitled, "A Day Through England," which drew a good crowd. Many Sisters were pleased to see Ensign Green, who is home on a furlough.

Our Y. P. meetings are going on with a swing, under the leadership of Mrs. Squarbriggs.

On the following Tuesday, the Captain and Lieutenant went up to Alberton, to conduct meetings with the Soldiers, who are unable to attend. Brother Billy will be miles to our meetings, and return in the evening.—A. W. Wilson, Minister.

ERRATUM.

It was erroneously stated in the issue of March 12th, that the first sought salvation during Sister Leann's visit to Toronto. The number should have read "three."

Hamilton Metropole TO BE OPENED BY THE MAYOR.

The Commissioner Will Preside at the Opening Service.

On April 11th, the Commissioner, assisted by the Chief Secretary and others, will conduct the opening of a new Metropole and Salvage Works for homeless men at Hamilton.

The Institution will be associated with The General's 81st Birthday.

The Mayor, J. T. McLaren, Esq., will declare the building open, and it is expected that a number of Hamilton's leading citizens will be present to bid Godspeed to this, The Army's latest endeavour to benefit the poor of Hamilton.

The new Institution is well adapted for its purpose. It has accommodation for about sixty men, and contains two floors and a basement. It is very commodious, and no doubt a very beneficial and successful work will be carried on in connection with it.

PERSONALITIES.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Brigadier Rawling, and Major Green are doing a property inspection tour in the Hamilton Division.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner recently lectured to the Training College Cadets on "Army Friends and How to Keep Them."

The Colonel spent Sunday, March 11th, at Yorkville, from which Corps he farewelled as a Soldier, twenty-four years ago.

Major Moore has returned to Montreal, after a financial tour in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

Staff-Captain Jost, of the Toronto Children's Home, has been appointed to take charge of the Calgary Rescue Home.

Adjutant Beeson, of the Toronto Rescue Home, is going on a much-needed furlough. The Adjutant left for England on Thursday, March 8th, and will cross the Atlantic by the "Lake Champlain."

Adjutant Gosling is improving in health, and will take an appointment in a week or two.

Adjutant and Mrs. Stickland, of Carleton Place, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby son.

Ensign Hardy has resumed the G. B. M. work in the North-West Province. The Ensign has been sick for some time past, but is now quite well again.

Captain Torrance, of the East Ontario Province, has recently been bereft of her father.

Captain Snelgrove, of Huntsville, has been transferred to the Immigration Department, and will assist at Halifax.

Captain Barber, of Brockville, has just undergone a surgical operation. Satisfactory progress is reported.

Lieut. Cranwell, of Brantford, has had to undergo an operation at the Toronto General Hospital.

"He Is Not Here—For He Has Risen." Notes on the Coming Self-Denial Effort.

By Brigadier Scott Potter.



E is not here, for He has risen." These were the words spoken by the angel to Mary Magdalene and the other Marys as they approached the sepulchre. We read that they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy. Possibly their fear was occasioned by the great earthquake which attended the rolling back of the stone by the angel of the Lord, but certain it was that the basis of their joy was the fact that Christ had risen, as He said He would.

It does not take much of a stretch of one's imagination to surmise that the three days in which Christ lay in the tomb were trying ones to His few, but faithful followers. In all probability they were tempted to doubt the fulfillment of His prophecy that He would rise again on the third day.

But if these doubts thrust themselves upon His friends, a very opposite one assailed His enemies, for they were living in dread of the possibility of His prophecy being a true one.

There were many others concerning the life and death of Christ to cause His enemies to be uneasy though He were dead. They could not explain to their entire satisfaction how a mere man could perform the many miracles which Christ wrought, neither could they explain away the great phenomena attending His tragic death.

The angel of the Lord gave out the announcement that quelled the fears of the friends of the Cross and made terror to the hearts of His enemies—"He is not here for He is risen" were the words proclaimed.

The first Adam was made a living soul; the last was made a quickening spirit. There is one continual contrast between the first and the second Adam. Concerning the former we say "HE FELL." Concerning the second we say "HE AROSE!" Oh! the depths of the fall. Oh! the glories of the resurrection.

By the gates of the Garden of Eden stood an angel and in His hand a flaming sword. Had inquiry been possible and had the question been put to the angel as to the whereabouts of Adam, the answer would have come back, "He is not here, for he has fallen." Terrible was that fall, so much so that God, by means of a flood, endeavored to wipe out some of its consequences. The storm swept over the world and men died in their slum—for Adam had fallen! Great were the floods and furious the storm, but sin was not

washed out of the world—for Adam had fallen!

Years, nay centuries, sped past, and still written in letters of sin, and seen everywhere are the words, "For Adam has fallen." That fall has been heralded by every act of vice since; emphasized by the loss of many a ruined soul, and made ghastly by life's ever-increasing tragedies.

"I am He that liveth and was dead, and behold, I am alive forevermore. Amen!" Have we drawn a sad picture of the fall of man? If so, we have also referred to contrasts. There is, there can be no greater contrast than is presented to us as between the falling of man and the rising of Christ. If the fall is acclaimed by all we have alluded to, then testimony is sweetly borne to the triumph of Christ by every good impulse, by every noble aspiration, by every act of charity, by every action of love, by every sweet strain of music, by the consummation of every heroic deed, by the thought of a better land and by the declaration of "Oh, death, where is thy sting? Oh, grave, where is thy victory?"

This is the season when we contemplate and think over the resurrection of Christ. Millions will pay homage to Him and join in the song "Christ is risen."

While this is true, it is sad to contemplate that there is a part of the text so freely referred to in this brief article which has a significance quite apart from the subject itself to thousands and still thousands more. These can place their hands upon their hearts and sadly say, "He is not here." Some can say, "He has never been here." Others can add "He has departed." They can unfold the pages of their lives, and there pages clearly reveal that "He is not there." Yet clearly indeed is that life which in it there is no Christ.

Coming back once more to contrasts, we read, "The first man is of the earth, earthy; the second is the Lord from Heaven." Being born in sin as an inevitable result of the fall of man, we have been stamped in the image of the earth, but since with Christ, the second Adam, we have come to newness of life, shall we not now and get more like in the image of the heavenly?

We shall be more like the polished in this direction if, during this Easter-tide, we centre our thoughts upon the Christ. In fixing our thoughts thus we shall be compelled to admire Him, and further contemplation will draw out our souls in adoration, and we shall adore Him of whom the angel said,

"He is not here—for He has risen as He said."

was upset and the occupants were thrown into the snow. That they were not entangled in the conveyance was a mercy, for, dashing on, the horses kept down a canyon a hundred feet in depth. Even they were rescued, and found to be with out injury.

Envoy (Brewer) Brown, the notorious converted drunkard of Riverdale, celebrated his twentieth spiritual birthday by conducting a special campaign, and giving his life story at Midland.

Notes on the Coming Self-Denial Effort.

MAY 7TH TO 14TH, 1910.

What Is Self-Denial?

BY L. C. T.

The Self-Denial Effort was born of necessity. It is continued year by year because that necessity has never ceased to urge itself upon the attention of our Leaders, and upon the sympathies of the public—and never will.

With every succeeding year the need becomes greater and more imperative, because of the extensions of Army work in all directions.

It was the phenomenal growth of The Army in the early eighties, when it began spreading like a prairie fire over the United Kingdom and other countries, that forced The General to issue his first Self-Denial Appeal. The increased expenditure occasioned by this rapid advance made such enormous drains upon The Army's funds that the position for a time looked very serious.

Reduction was clearly impossible, because that could not have been interpreted in any other way than as a retreat. One word only fitted the need of the hour, and that was—Forward!

Every year since then The Army has continued to progress, and it must be evident to the dimmest eyes that not only has every fresh advance added to the rapid accumulation of financial responsibility, but the necessity for the yearly maintenance of the whole renders the burden a continuous as well as a growing one.

Any curtailment of operations is as much out of the question to-day as it was when The General, in an hour of God-given inspiration, launched the first great Self-Denial Effort. We must go on, and to do this we must have what are appropriately called the "sweats of war."

And the means by which these may be forthcoming are the simplest within the conception of man. Let people, suggested The General in inaugurating his scheme, deny themselves of something that they can easily do without—some little luxury, some pleasant article of food, some ornament, some pleasure. Let them, for instance, walk instead of ride—that oftentimes would be more healthy; let them make the old garment do instead of a new one; in short, let them make some sacrifice which, while not imposing any hardship upon themselves or others, and, in fact, very little inconvenience, will yield a trifle for the Self-Denial Fund.

Thank God there is not wanting a willingness on the part of a large section of the community to act upon The General's proposal and do without for The Army's sake and the sake of the outcasts it seeks to benefit. And the most willing are the Soldiers in our ranks, who are content to do the fighting, and at the same time contribute a large part of

(Continued on page 11.)

GOOD FRIDAY IN TORONTO.

(Continued from page 3.)

Home Again

(Continued from page 8.)

the night's gathering. We occupied was erected for musical and concert purposes with little idea of religious truths as The "Lecture" would not within its walls.

Generally, the population is not so aristocratic and snobbish, but any such reserve may, to appreciation, lead to applause, as The

platform our Leader pro- vided at the back of the room his supper is spread—a glass of milk. Then a few "Goodbye" with Commis- sioner and other Officers, to the station.

A lady is waiting to be allowed to speak a The General. Years ago I denounced him both by mouth and by her pen. The General was in Swit- zerland attended one of his meet- ings, and made her peace with me to tell him of this fact, and his forgiveness for the once sought to do him and work, that she now asks to

Covenant service. On the sheet was thrown this covenant:

"Oh, Thou Everlasting God, I come before Thee, and on this day on which the death of Thy Son, who died for the sins of the world, is celebrated, I desire with all my heart to make a Covenant with Thee that shall never be broken.

"Thou hast loved me with an ever- lasting love, knowing all my sinfulness and unfaithfulness. Thou didst give Jesus to die that my sins might be forgiven and an entrance opened for me into the Kingdom of Heaven.

"When I came to Thee burdened with guilt, Thou didst remove from me the curse and penalty I justly deserved, and didst cleanse my heart in the precious blood of Thy Son. And since that time Thou hast kept me by Thy power, and now, through the merits of Thy love, I come into Thy presence, by Thine own invitation, to make this Covenant with Thee.

Here now, in the presence of my Commander, I give Thee my body, that it may be a temple for the Holy Ghost; my life, that it may be lived ceaselessly doing Thy will; my possessions, that they may be un- selfishly held for the good of Thy

Kingdom; and my heart, that it may love only what is good and true, and be Thine own everlasting dwelling place.

"All I have I lay before Thee, to bring glory to Thy name and salvation to the precious souls for whom Jesus shed His blood.

"If called upon to do so, I will go out as an Officer, giving my life un- tirely to the work of saving souls. "I promise that I will obey God, and by His strength, faithfully keep these sacred vows even unto death. "Amen!"

This was read and commented up- on by the Commissioner, and then, in the place of the Covenant, appeared the noble countenance of the risen Lord, and the great assembly, with their heads bowed, and eyes closed, made the covenant with their God. May grace be given to them to stand by their covenant, under every circumstance.

Ang may those of our readers who, through distance, could not be present at that meeting, read over this Covenant on their knees, and in the sanctity of their chamber enter into this Covenant with their God.

The Commissioner concluded with prayer, and a great and successful service was over.

the anniversary of the death of their Saviour, than by leading sinners to Him! The presence of God was felt most powerfully, as one by one, the penitents gained the victory and arose from their knees with faces all aglow with salvation light. The Commissioner and the Chief Secre- tary were in their element, and kept the meeting all ablaze with red-hot faith for souls. Now on the platform appealing for more surrenders, now down among the audience, fishing for wounded souls, now dealing with converts at the mercy seat, now praying for souls, now singing choruses of invitation, the two indefatig- able leaders led on the salvation forces to complete victory. When the meeting came to a close, a total of thirty-two souls had been record- ed.

Fourteen of these came forward to offer themselves as Candidates for the Work, one being a French girl. One Officer consecrated himself for service in India or Japan. Three backsliders came to be reconciled to God, and all the others came seeking salvation or cleansing. Several sought deliverance from drink and one man confessed to being an opium fiend.

Thus did Good Friday conclude amidst the joyful shouts of Sol- diers and the triumphant notes of praise of redeemed souls, out of whom the all powerful Christ had cast many devils.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETING.

Thirty-two Souls at the Mercy Seat for Officership, Salvation and Cleansing.



HE Temple was packed to the doors on the night of Good Friday, when a monster united

Holiness meeting was conducted by the Commissioner, as- sisted by Colonels Mapp and Gaskin, T. H. Q. Staff, and the Staff Band. Colonel Mapp opened the meeting by lining out the song, "O Jesus, how vast Thy love to me." Much feeling was manifested by the people as they joined heartily in the grand old song, the associations of Good Friday, evidently stirring their deepest emotions. The meeting was then thrown open for prayer, and many fervent petitions ascended to the Throne of Grace from overflowing hearts. A short Bible reading by the Commissioner followed. He chose the seventh Psalm, and made many excellent comments thereon. "Oh, let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end," he read, and then paused to relate some of the sights he had witnessed in the saloons that day, which had made him feel like uttering the same words as the Psalmist.

The Staff Band Male Choir then sang a touching piece, entitled, "Re- member me, O Mighty One."

The meeting then being thrown open for personal testimony, quite a number rose to their feet and re- lated their experience in a few brief sentences.

A selection by the Band, entitled, "Consecration," followed, and then Brigadier Morchen spoke briefly on the subject of full salvation.

The Commissioner's address came next. He chose for his text, Romans xii. 1, "be ye holy, ye there- fore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living

sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." In substantiating and powerful language, the Commissioner besought his hear- ers to thus present themselves to God—living sacrifices. He called them to prayer, constant faith and active service for Christ "Oh for more concern for souls," he cried. The Church of God has not so much to fear the opposition of worldly forces as it has the non-surrender of its own members to the claims of Christ.

Then he urged the people to full surrender. "I don't know what it will mean for you," he said, "any more than I knew what it would mean for me years ago, when I made a complete surrender of myself, my time, and my talents to God and The Army, but I urge you to obey the voice of the Spirit."

Colonel Mapp then drew in the net, and in response to his fervent appeals, men and women stood up all over the building, to signify their desires for pardon, cleansing, power, or consecration for some special work. It was a wonderful prayer meeting, full of life and en- thusiasm, and most glorious sights were witnessed at the mercy seat. Strong young men, with hearts melt- ed by the power of God, kept their way to the Shepherd and Bishop of their souls; worldly and fashionable young women knelt in contrition at the feet of Jesus, and humbly con- secrated themselves to service in His vineyard, side by side with drunk- ards, dope victims, and other desper- ate sinners, who came to lay their heavy burdens down at the Cross. How the Soldiers of Christ rejoiced to witness such triumphs in what more fitting way could they celebrate

Notes on the Coming Self-Denial.

(Continued from page 7.)

the cost of War. That is the highest form of devotion, and the strongest proof of its hold upon the hearts of our brave people.

Surely, then, the community out- side The Army's borders cannot rightly begrudge the smallest sacri- fice on behalf of a cause the purpose of which is to spread the light of Salvation where heathen darkness now prevails, and uplift the sinful and outcast in our own land.

These are the objects for which The Self-Denial Fund was called into being. They are objects which meet with the approval of every person of rightly-balanced temperament, and which cannot fail to arouse universal sympathy.

Self-Denial in principle and its practice is easy and effectual. It is the privilege of every Salvationist, and we may not unjustly claim it to be the duty of other people. In each, according to his or her ability, did the share that God and The Army ex- pect of them. The General's hopes would be brought within easy reach of realization.

Many people apportion their in- come on the miserly principle of ninety-nine per cent. for self and one for God. Let them, for at least one Week during the year, modify the principle and give liberally to Self- Denial.

(To be continued next week.)

Easter week-end meetings at Orling were led by Staff-Captain and Mrs. White, of T. H. Q. The attendances at both indoor and outdoor meetings were very gratifying. The Band rendered splendid assistance. Seven souls sought salvation.

March 11th.

Paris! Our break of a hours here is mainly occu- pied with conversations with Briga- dieres and other Officers who are to shake hands with The as he passes through.

during the last month our been of Holland and the station War, or of Germany German Salvation War, now France and the French Sal- vation War.

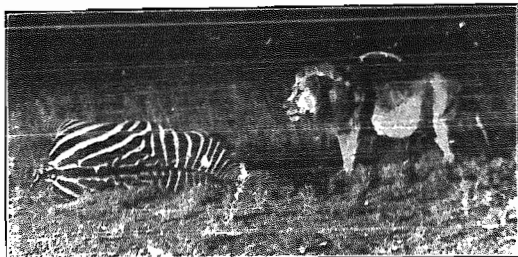
quickly, however, we are off and soon find ourselves at Street, where the Chief of is waiting to welcome The Home—which means wel- come to Headquarters, and to T. H. K.

that report from Exploite, I blessed us in a special way. I might assign Blackmore across the run to a little place quite distant, called Swan Har- bour, and he had the joy of seeing eight souls saved. It was long to be remembered. The night, Lieutenant Roberts came to the meeting here, and we had that time together. While the was in full progress, six came forward for sanctification, and the blessing. Lieutenant the fire with him from the Corps Cor.

W. G.—Our Corps is still un- der the leadership of Ensign McKim. The 11th, we had our G. B. Mc- (Captain Hiles) with us. He has an interesting lantern ser- mon, "Saved by His Bible." Proceeds amounting to \$150.00.

A blessing and great power was the result of the meetings only Corps. Eighteen Young have recently forsaken sin, no doing well. May God bless Conviction is stamped on these. We are believing for a shower.—Corps Cor.


AN INTERESTING DESCRIPTION OF AN ADVENTUROUS CALLING.



The King of Beasts and Mightiest o' Hunters About to Play the Part of Scavenger.

This flash-light was taken at a distance of twelve yards.



OT every lion is a King of Beasts, any more than every man is a *Cœur de Lion*. One learns this clearly in dealing with the biggest of the cats, in days before the advent of modern high-power arms, he may, indeed, have stood generally as a symbol of fearlessness and daring—all well and good! Time seems to have changed that.

Again, there are the Hon's habits—and are they of a king's nature? I think not. For one thing, he is a shameless scavenger; on occasion he may become a cannibal. Anderson, the African traveller, tells of a contest over a carcass, between a lion and a lioness, that ended in the male's killing and then devouring his mate. Further, it is notorious that

while in captivity, lions will feed upon their young, and, according to some authorities, this habit exists even in the wild state. But that they are shameless scavengers, as I say, there remains no room to doubt. I myself have seen them greedily devour part of a zebra that had been dead for more than three days. Other instances also have shown me that they care little whether the food is of their own killing or not. Nor when they kill for themselves, are they over nice in their choice. If nothing else offers, I have known them to prey on porcupines.

But, once in the Hun country, you learn the real reason why he is termed the King of Beasts. He looks it. Besides, there is the terror he casts over all the brute creation about him. And as for terror, there is no more potent of life in East Africa than the traveler never forgets—the lion's roars. To me, no other sound in nature is more awe-inspiring, more appalling, especially if heard at really close range, or among hills, where the echo responds to the sound, and the sound is added to the common idea, lions as not confine their thunderous calls to the night only; frequently in open day a lion may be startled by a sudden outbreak. They are a noisy lot. At night, I have heard a band of lions roar for hours, and at times, a blood-curdling shriek that brings to mind every tale, fanciful or true, of their daring, of their fierce rancor and might. It seems, still further, to have an added dreadfulness when one is lying under the cold stars, and the lion's howl is on the canvas between one and the terrible muscular.

Listen now! There goes one bounding in the distance, a roaring, obdurate gale that breaks into foam six to a dozen calls. From the first to the fourth the volume suddenly increases and the roar is a roar. A roar that carries one back to the war machine, gradually into a roar, it-it doesn't cease, it goes on growing, discontentedly, until it lasts for about half a minute. Or there is the other sound, a gentle roar, a soft and steady, unending, crunching, a roar that the beast had already sorted to a growl-meal. The Roar's value is mighty, as mighty as his strength, and his habit, his love of variation, and his definite turn of mind. The Roar is the expression of a kind of Roar—a real, unaltered Roar, a Roar that is not only among the huge creation,

It is, indeed, one thing to face him in the open, armed as one may be, with the advantage of a powerful rifle, with plenty of light by which to shoot, and a wide distance between—one thing to play with the lawny fellow like that, but quite another to rub elbows with his so-called Majesty when all the advantage is on his side. Frankly speaking, I do not care for it at all. I went into the dark to take the fellow's picture; it was part of the African work; but that I liked it, or felt any relief for the sport, I do not pretend to say.

Arranging the Cameras in Preparation for the Exciting Night Work.

seem to contradict myself. It is a peculiarly fascinating detail of work.

The most important detail of work I learn just where the game might be found. In this, I had the able help of James L. Clark, of the American Museum of Natural History, in New York, who was my constant companion throughout the months of our African travel. On more than one occasion he came along in guard-iron with me, his rifle enabled me to get pictures that otherwise I should have been unable to take. At the outset, Clark and I tried various far and near, with no result whatever. Then we watched birds, the carcasses of animals we had killed. Night after night, for three weeks running, we lay out beside our beds, and on only two occasions were they approached. This was exasperating, and I thought, discouraging, but as I continued to work, I saw some patience is the greatest factor in photographing game. Finally, we chance was well-nigh at an end, we wanted to spy a vulture feeding gorgeously and salivated in the top of a dead tree. That meant but one thing—there was another "all" besides ours somewhere in the neighborhood, probably one of the lions' killing. And after a time we found it. The mood, and that night twelve victims—all horses—rushed into the toll.

The photographing outfit I used was of a special kind. It consisted of several cameras arranged in positions to cover the surroundings of



A Lioness Coming to Her Meal—
Watching Two Other Lions on
the Bank Above.

[illegible]

Many will inquire, no doubt, what happened when the flash went off. Usually it was nothing, or something of such little importance that it is hardly worth remembering. When the lion approached and was judged to be within range of the camera, the electric flash was thrown into action to arrest his movements. Then the electric button was pressed, the flash went off, the shutters clicked and, in almost every case, the lion dashed off a hundred yards or so. Occasionally, however, he went only thirty or forty yards. Afterward, a

(Continued on page 161)

(Continued on page 14.)

Promoted
BROTHER JOHN
COLEMAN
On Sunday, Nov.
John F. Van Allen

Coldwater. He was 35 years of age, and his 25 years had been a life of usefulness. Our Brother was born in 1859, and was zealous in the cause of the Lord. When a clerk in the city he carried tracts into the homes of the people, and carried them away to the country, which he was doing as a volunteer. He then became a member of the office. Shortly after he was called for a while because of illness on behalf of others. He was in service through the winter of 1904, and the Lord's will was that he should remain in the service until the day of his death.

The funeral took place at Coldwater, Mich., on Monday, Feb. 1, 1905, and was being present.

A memorial service was held at Windsor, Mich., on Feb. 2, 1905.

GRANDMA BUCK

We regret to
lose one of our oldest
loved Soldiers. In
1871 Mrs. Buckley,
Grandma Buckley
seventy-four years
old, a Soldier
for five years, was
ready to do
any one, or advance
the

She attended
up in the
to Toronto
last chance
the morning
back to
the city. Very
two weeks
her home.

Just before the minister asked for the prayer, she and with her mother accompanied her to the hospital. A short funeral service at the home where she died. The Rev. Horton, pastor of the Soldiers' church, presided at the funeral. As the following memorial service at the Soldiers' church Hall, Mrs. Horton read the text: "I was old in the Grandmother's house." Her influence throughout her life for God.

Our prayers are for dear Grandmother.

SISTER MARY
NEWTON

Death sentence
brought away a
the person of
Red. For more
faithful soldier
(Continued)

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



Distributing Food Tickets to the Homeless on the Thames Embankment, London, England.

ational Headquarters,
11th March, 1919.

expecting The General to
London from Germany this
We are full of thankful-
for His goodness to our
nder, for the Tour he has
fully completed has been
eracting nature. Not only
general been able to keep
pointment on his pro-
he has held his endi-
wonderful power, and in
his scored a triumph for
We shall be glad to wel-
to the Centre again.

Progress.

ships, hardly to be wonder-
at the record of the work
and in heathen lands looms
is more attractive to the
observer, than reports of
in some of our more
battlefields. Nevertheless,
be a mistake to imagine
being striking is being done
of our great missionary fields
and the East.

the many duties of the
the Foreign Office, comes
representing and tabulating
of our forces in all parts
world. We are, at the mo-
ment in making such a re-
European Work during the
war, and the result is encour-
ing a high degree. At the mo-
ment, the returns from
European countries are not
with, but so far as we have
comparative speaks elo-
quently of faith, devoted and suc-
cess in several cases under
very difficult circumstances.
The indication of the trend of
European comrades will be in-
to know that the statistics
our prominent Continental
show an entirely unbroken
series in everything re-
garding, while several others

give evidence of substantial progress
in all essential particulars. This
record from Territories in which our
work has been established for many
years is as gratifying as it is sug-
gestive.

Suggested Solution of the "Near East-ern" Question.

An interesting letter has come to hand from that turbulent little semi-centre, Crete. A German resident, who has come in touch with The Army in the Fatherland, but whose knowledge of the Movement is obviously limited, writes:

"Often have I felt for men, whose lives want regulating, but, alas! nothing has been done here, and I am deeply grieved when I see other-wise good men, giving way to drink. Would not your Salvation Army do good in such a place? I am convinced that through my steady mode of living, I can produce the best results. If you will allow me a monthly salary of —, I would become a member at once. . . . In a few days I could bring you six members."

Although we are not likely to accept this naive offer, the letter is not without interest, inasmuch as it shows the widespread influence of The Army, and the common belief that The Army of Salvation has a mission to all peoples and tongues.

Prize Distribution at King William's Town.

Commissioner Richards, of South Africa, appears to have introduced an innovation recently, for the Young People's prize distributions, well worthy of imitation.

An open-air meeting was held on the large market square at King William's Town, on the Sunday afternoon, at which the prizes were distributed to the Native children, who attend our Young

People's meetings. Over one thousand Natives watched the proceedings with great interest. In the exultant excitement souls came to God at the blessed hour.

South Indian Village Wren Through Officer's Devotion.

Sadayamalam, a South Indian village, had for many years resisted all our attempts to win it over for God, the people being hard and superstitious, as well as under the control of a clique of high caste men.

Recently a cholera epidemic swept over the village, with the result that many died. An Army Officer in a neighbouring village, hearing of the fearful state of things, decided, by the help of God, to stop the advancing tide of disease, and try to save at least some of the sufferers. Accordingly, armed with cholera medicines, etc., he doctored, nursed, and prayed with the people. It is remarkable to note that the thirty cases which he treated all recovered, but eight others, devil-worshippers, who sacrificed to the devil, died of the disease.

The Survivors have since asked Colonel Nuran to accept them as adherents of The Army, which the Colonel did with pleasure at a specially convened meeting. In spite of the enraged caste people trying to drown the speaking by drumming and shouting in their Temple near at hand, a great victory was won, and the new converts are remaining faithful to their vows.

A Salvation Village.

Many villages in Korea are under a patriarchal form of Government. The headman of Yur San, W. Wak, is an enthusiastic Salvationist. He feeds the starving, divides up his farm to find work for the unemployed, and insists that no man shall

ruin in the village, unless he becomes a Salvationist.

A Good Samaritan in Korea.

It has now become almost an axiom that a Salvation Army Officer in extraordinary countries is expected to be an Improved Jack-of-all-trades, and ready to put his hand to anything that will benefit his fellow man. Not the least among his attainments must be some knowledge of medicine, and how to render "First Aid."

A Soldier, whose father was bleeding to death, from severe wounds, appealed to Ensign Oliver Willis to come to his aid. The Ensign went in, bathed, dressed, and bandaged the wounds, administered medicine, and prayed for the man's restoration to health. As may be expected from such thorough treatment based upon faith, prayer and work, the patient is making a good recovery.

New Year's Day in Korea.

Captain Herbert Lord, in describing his first impressions of Korea, gives an interesting account of how the New Year is celebrated in the Hermit Kingdom.

He says that February 16th is the Korean New Year's Day, and is observed as a general holiday. All the people, including the children, come out in new garbs of gaudy hue; red, green, yellow blue, etc., intermingling on the one person while the men indulge in life-flying, and other madly (?) pursuits.

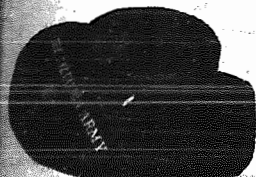
Captains Lord and Seymour attended all the meetings at Seoul I., on the Sunday, and were much impressed by the way the fine body of Soldiers present prayed and testified, and by the fact that there were souls at every meeting.

He who hesitates between men's liking and their respect forgets that respect is the mother of love.

Special Announcement

NEW HATS AND CAPS

It will soon be time for you to get a new Hat or Cap. We have been thinking so for some time, and with this in view, have prepared ourselves accordingly.



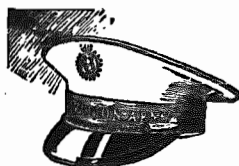
Ladies' Summer Hat.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue silk, sizes 4, 5 and 6\$1 75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw,

trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6.....\$2 75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Canton Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6.....\$4 00



Men's Summer Cap.



Bandman's Cap.

Privates' Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest\$2 00

Bandmen's Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest\$2 25

F. O's. Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest\$2 25

A Full Line of Dress Goods Just to Hand.

Dark Navy Blue Cashmere, 44 in. wide, per yd\$0 85

Dark Navy Blue Serge, 48 in. wide, per yd.....\$1 00

Dark Navy Blue Lustre, 46 in. wide, per yd.....\$1 00

Dark Navy Blue Cravenette, 60 in. wide, per yd., \$1.85 and \$1 40

Red Cashmere, 44 in wide, per yd\$0 85

Samples on Application.

Bible and Song Book Combined.

A beautiful present\$1 25

With name in gold, extra.....25c.

Soldiers' Guide and Song Book Combined

A very useful book\$1 00

With name in gold, extra.....25c.

Oxford Bibles.

Printed on India paper, silk sewn, light and convenient to carry.....\$1 75

With name in gold, extra.....25c.

Holman's Teacher's Bible

(Self-Pronouncing). The only Minion Teachers' Bible with absolutely the latest helps\$1 75

With name in gold, extra.....25c.

First Aid to the Injured.

Arranged according to the revised syllabus of the First Aid Course of the St. John Ambulance Association, by James Cantile, M.A., M.B.....35c.

INTERNATIONAL

Musical Drill BOOK.

DEEP-BREATHING AND HEALTHY HOME EXERCISES.

350 ORIGINAL DRAWINGS.

Part I.—Without Accessories.

- Section I.—Preliminary Instructions.
- Section II.—Musical Marches.
- Section III.—Free Exercise Drills.

Part II.—With Accessories.

- Section I.—Dumb-Bell Drills.
- Section II.—Bar-Bell Drills.
- Section III.—Indian Club Drills.
- Section IV.—Tambourine Drills.
- Section V.—Flag Drills.
- Section VI.—Scarf Drills.
- Section VII.—Hoop Drills.

Part III.—Spectacular.

Part IV.—Healthy Home Exercises.

- Section I.—Arms, Legs and Body Bending.
- Section II.—The Army Physical Developer.
- Section III.—Deep Breathing.

Part V.—Music.

Price, postpaid, \$1.00.

Picture Post Cards.

- Giant Post Card of General Booth, each.....20c.
- Giant Post Card of the Chief of the Staff, each20c.
- General Booth in the Holy Land Series, per packet20c.
- General Booth, small card.....5c.

Badges and Shields.



The Bar Badge, or Brooch, which is the same size as the above cut, is nicely finished in red and blue enamel, with bar and lettering in silver, and makes a nice gift. The Metal Shield with Copper Crest in centre and enamel scroll, is also very pretty as a Badge. These are sold at, each.....40c.

- English Shield25c.
- Small White Metal Shield25c.
- Small Solid Silver Shield50c.
- J. S. Shield15c.
- Officers' Shield40c.
- S. A. Monogram Pin.....10c.

Postage 2c. extra.

S. A. Song Books, small print25c., 50 c. and 75c.

Large print.....30c. and 50c

Large print, yapp edges.....75c.

Musical Salvationist, Vol. XXIII.....\$1 00

Soldiers' Guides.....35c., 50c. and 75c.

Guernseys, B.O.S., with crest, 34 to 40.....\$2 50

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Holiness.

War and Testimony.

Chorus

Though the strife the coward's heart
may frighten,
Never mind; go on!

Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who can all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Salvation.

5. There is life for a look at the
Crucified One,
There is life at this moment
for thee;
Then look, sinner—look unto Him
and be saved—
Unto Him who was nailed to the
tree.

**THE CHIEF SECRETARY, COLONEL MAPP,
AND A NUMBER OF LEADING STAFF OFFICERS,
WILL CONDUCT**

**The Opening Ceremony of the Hamilton
Hotel Metropole and Salvage Department,
ON MONDAY, APRIL 11TH, 191**

His Worship J. J. McLaren and Other Leading Citizens
will be Present.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relatives and Friends

We will search for missing persons in every part of the globe, and, as far as possible, report missing women and children. We are now in the city of London, and our office is at 11, Cannon St., London, E.C. 4. We are now in the city of London, and our office is at 11, Cannon St., London, E.C. 4. We are now in the city of London, and our office is at 11, Cannon St., London, E.C. 4.

7624. ANDERSON, MRS. W. (nee Florence L. Stacy.) Age 32; height 5ft., 8in.; blue eyes; fair hair; pale complexion. Missing two years. Last known address, Winnipeg. Mother anxious for news.

7278. CHRISTIE, JOHN. Age 40; height 5ft., 5in.; grey hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Last heard of working as an iron-moulder in Cape Breton. News urgently needed.

7739. THORESEN, JOHAN, or JOHN. Age 49; medium height; dark complexion; Norwegian. Last heard of in 1894, in Victoria, B. C., was then sailing on some vessel along the coast. Friends in Norway anxious.

7724. VAUGHAN FAMILY. Ernest Henry, age 24; May Evaline, Lily. The last two are married; the first to a Mr. Goodwin, the second to a Mr. Van Tassel. Father anxious for news.

7721. NIEDECKEN, FRANK J.
age 33, weight about two hundred
pounds; height 5ft., 5in.; dark com-
plexion; dark eyes; farm hand. Last
heard of in the North-west. Left
North Dakota four years ago. Brother
enquiries

7675. COPLAND, ROBERT J. May be going by the name of Johnson. Married: age 48; height 5ft. 8in.; brown hair; blue eyes; ruddy complexion; missing since 1895. Last known address, Montreal. Friends enquire.

7554. ROSS, ALEX. NORMAN.
Age 36; height 5ft. 10in.; black
hair; dark eyes; sallow complexion;
lame in one leg and slightly deaf;
architect. Last heard of working on
C. P. R. Friends anxious.

7680. COOPMAN, GEO. HENRY.
Age 31; height 5ft., 6in.; dark brown
hair; dark blue eyes; married; fair
complexion. English. Last heard of
was an agent for Singer Sewing
Machine Co. Missing thirteen
months. Last known address,
Orangeville. News urgently needed.

7691. BRYCE, FRANCIS. Was a Salvation Army Soldier in London, England. Mother and brother anxious for news. Letters are waiting for him at the Post Office used by him previous to disappearance.

7513. LAIDLAW, C. N. Age 31.
Last heard of in Toronto; was then
in the concert and cinematograph
business. News urgently wanted.

7185. McKIE, ALEX. Last heard of in Farley Avenue, Toronto. News urgently wanted.

7713. PACHETT, GEO. ARTHUR.
Left Nottingham, England June,
1964; last heard of in Palmerston,
Ont., March, 1966. May have gone
West.

7717. ARMSTRONG, ELGRICH.
Age 26; height 6ft.; stoutly built,
dark brown hair, slightly curly.
Brown eyes; carpenter. Last heard
of at Wardner, B. C. also Female.
Might be in the Rocky Mountain Dis-
trict. Mother very anxious; father
just died. Urgent.

7683. CATTON, R. D. Apr 22; 1948

by trade. Many
years. Last year
four months ago

7616. MONTANA
Cause to this country
"Empress," October 19
of in Toronto, March
to be working in the
urgently need

7714. GODFREY, J.
ICK. Age 35; dark
eyes. Painter. Lived
Rochester, N. Y.
Life Saving Crew
very ill; nothing
he did.

7763. NOOMAN, JAMES
fairly tall; fair
complexion; supposed
as a farm hand in
Nassau, Que. Nassau

-7662. JOURNAL
Dane by birth, born in
of one child: the
left. Addressed
March, 1968. Was
Mother and

7658. CHAMBERLAIN
26; height 5ft. 9in.
eyes; pale complexion
last heard of in New
York

100-443887-100

As a result of these speeches at Kilmarnock singing the praises of a student as never before in our out stint, British rule is pleaded with the world to carry on the work that is well begun.

In his brief stay in England, Englishmen are ready to agree that Mr. Roosevelt has done more good than any previous American official could have done in a year. That his speech has had a powerful effect in producing a change of opinion on the part of a large part of the nation, is the firm belief of all men generally.

It is contended that the evidence could have made the picture more fully and truthfully as coming from an influence not possibly have had influence, owing to the interest that could have been against the speaker.

Deitch

The advance guard of five hundred natives intend to settle on the Alberta this year south of Winnipeg. They take conditions on irrigated somewhat similar to those been accustomed to in the arid experienced in the past. It is expected that those who this year will only be the owners of a big tract of land dikes and canals.

Winnipeg Ill. **Franklin** was
missioned on March 19th
Grand Rodd was
master, Pandemonium
the position of Franklin
On Sunday, March 20th
led the meeting and a
1923 **WAVE** & Musical

T. F. 6 APPOINTMENTS

Captain Miles, Walter Ross
Louisburg, April 7, 1918
April 15-17; Sydney, Nova Scotia
12
Florence, April 18, 1918
April 15-17; Florence, April 18
Port Hood, April 23, 1918
April 26-28. St. John's, April 29
May 1

WILL new settlers and sons in the Dominion in the British Isles, who would be willing to emigrate, as Dominion agents, assisted, passengers, and fare to LIVERPOOL, and Immigration Department, Toronto, Ont.!